

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. VII.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 17, 1874.

NO. 42.

ADDRESS
DELIVERED BY
HON. THOMAS F. BAYARD,
At the Opening of the Agricultural Fair at Middletown.

(CONCLUDED.)

A systematic extirpation from the stud of every weak or defective animal, coupled with the most jealous care of the finest. We are told of the ordeals of fatigue, exposure and sudden shocks, such as swimming rivers after long and heated rides, to which the young Arabian colt is subjected, and from which if he emerges without apparent injury he is adopted as a "true son of the desert," and deemed fit to continue his own gifts in his progeny.

This refusal to breed from an imper- fect sire or dam is the corner stone of a superior strain of horses.

A late Parliamentary commission in England, of which the Earl of Rose- berry was the chairman, has contributed some interesting and valuable facts, from competent and reliable witnesses, as to the great improvement in the breed of horses in Great Britain, which is to be attributed almost entirely to free, unfettered private enter- prise, and indeed all the testimony is decidedly adverse to governmental inter- ference, which even in France during the last empire was abandoned.

Admiral Ross, the Nestor of the English turf, testified that in 1824 there were in Britain but 735 thoroughbred brood mares, and in 1872, 2952 brood mares, besides having supplied France and Germany, the greater part of Europe, America and the British colonies, with their improved stock.

He stated that under their system of racing and breeding, the stature of the thoroughbred horse has increased in England, since the year 1700, one inch every 25 years. That in the year 1700 the average height of a horse was 18 hands, 3 inches; and is now 15 hands, 2 inches; and moreover that the horses of to-day can carry twice the weight allotted in racing 150 years ago. That even second class race horses can give the best Arabians five stones (90 lbs.) and beat them from one to twenty miles.

The actual experiment of racing between the half-bred chargers of the English officers and the best bred horses of the Arabs, has in almost every case, resulted in the easy victory of the former.

The attention of the French has only comparatively lately been drawn to the turf as a means of improving their stock of horses, and when in 1848 they first sent race horses to England they hardly found a place, and all allowance was made in weights for all French horses. But "time at last sets all things even," and by a few years of careful breeding a "Gladiateur" was produced, whose triumphs repeated, abolished all such "allowances," and our English friends find it hard work to gain a prize in Paris, or keep their British trophies off the French sideboards.

I remember well an American gentle- man who has passed nearly half a century in France, told me of a theory there accepted among horsemen, was that the closer to the earth a horse cropped the grass the better and denser bone was formed; that he got more size and earthy salts into his composition.

Now, I know not if this be true, and it certainly should be no excuse for scant feeding, but it would encourage our brethren in Sussex and on the Eastern shore, whose herbage is sometimes thin, to emulate the pasturages of richer growth, in the production of finely bred horses.

It has been often said, and truly, it costs no more to keep a good horse than a poor one, and it may be added that it costs little more to breed one; and, compared to the market value of the production, there can be no question as to which way economy points.

And nowadays, my friends, when a gentleman in one of our cities wants a fine horse, or a pair, and begins to look about this Peninsula, he will find (I speak from experience) his choice very circumscribed, and he will generally, and I think properly, be advised "you had better go to Kentucky, or to Orange county in New York, if you want a fine fine horse."

Is it not about this time sort of thing should be stopped? And you, gentle- men farmers, you stalwart yeomen of the Peninsula, have it in your power in a very short period to change all this, and bring it to pass that when we citizens, whether from New York or Baltimore or Philadelphia or Wilming- ton, want a fine horse we will know just where to go to find him, and that will be just here where I speak, or anywhere along the line of the Delaware railroad and the roads that lead from it on both sides. There is no spot in the Union where the breeding of fine horses can be more easily and profitably conducted, and I must add, there are few places where good native born horses are just now so scarce. If you were to compute the money that leaves the Peninsula every year to pay for horses raised in other and less favored States, I think you would conclude we are a wasteful and improvident people.

I began to say something a while ago about the effect of association with fine horses upon the character and tone of a people. This begins very early, as all permanent things do, just as the gentle voice of the mother of our childhood instilling lessons of fire-side morality, steals into the memory of the world-worn man and influences him in ways and at times, that few around him, and perhaps not even he, fully comprehend. So in the education of our boys and girls should an early influence upon their imagination and character be closely considered.

John Ruskin has been lately writing a series of noble letters to the work- men and laborers of Great Britain, from one of which I make this extract:

"You little know how much is im- plied in the two conditions of boys' education that I gave you in my last letter,—that they shall learn either to ride or sail; nor by what constancy of law the power of highest discipline and honor is vested by Nature in the

two chivalries—of the Horse and the Wave. Both are significative of the right command of man over his own passions; but they teach, further, the strange mystery of relation that exists between his soul and the wild natural elements on the one hand, and the wild lower animals on the other. The sea- riding gave their chief strength of temper to the Athenian, Norman, Pisan, and Venetian,—masters of the arts of the world—but the gentleness of chivalry, properly so called, depends on the recognition of the order and awe of lower and softer animal-life, first clearly taught in the myth of Chiron, and in his bringing up of Jason, Asclepius, and Achilles—but most perfectly by Homer in the fable of the horses of Achilles, and the part assigned to them, in relation to the death of his friend, and in prophecy of his own.

And when Shakespeare comes to de- scribe a youthful knight, he soars into one of his highest flights:

"She look'd so lovely as she sway'd
The bright sun in his thinnest gallant's arms;
Rise from the ground like feathered Mercury,
And vaulted with such ease into his seat;
As if an angel dropped from the clouds,
To turn and wade a fiery Pegasus,
And with the world with noise horseman."

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My young friends, remember the Persian lesson, "Ride and speak the truth," and as John Ruskin says, in the letter I before quoted: "We will have, please Heaven, some riding, not jockeys ride; and some sailing, not at pots and kettles sail, once more on English land and sea, and out of both kindled yet again the Chivalry of heart of the knight of Athens, and Eques of Rome, and Ritter of Germany, and Chevalier o France, and Cavalier of England. Chivalry—gentle and always lovely among those who deserved the name of knight—showing mercy to whom mercy was due, and honor to whom honor."

Where so much has been done, and done so well, it might seem ungracious to criticize, but I wish that among the premises offered there was one for the best plan for a small, well-constructed dwelling house for a laboring man and his family.

It has been a pleasant thing to observe how much interest and pains have of late years, especially in England, been bestowed upon the cottages of the agricultural laboring men, and the operatives in factories and similar businesses; and what advancement in their health and comfort has resulted.

Surely thoughtfulness for the welfare and comfort of the plain, rough handed men, their wives and little ones, who give so much of toil and exposure in the task of production, is due from all of us. Give them the hope and ambition that their children will be better off than themselves. They should be elevated by instruction in the properties and civilities of life, and every possible opportunity given to them for improvement.

I can imagine the joy of a farmer in the contemplation of his growing crops, great pastures and fat herds, but the pleasantest feature of his estate, it seems to me, would be the modest and comfortable cottages in which dwell the wives and little children of his laborers, who found peace and plenty under the shadow of his trees, and gave him friendly greeting as he passed them by. Why should not a premium be offered to the laborer who should exhibit the neatest and prettiest cottage and garden attached?

No form of government can ever destroy, nor can any mere form create the real, enduring tie of a common brotherhood between men. That depends for its existence upon the individuals themselves, and as we know men are generally what we make them by our treatment, so do I believe that a course of kindly, considerate action by the land owner or farmer towards the hands in his employ will beget a fidelity of service, a reliability in times of pressure, that mere wages or covenants binding in law, could never produce. My thought has been well expressed by one of the first of living poetesses:

"And therefore should we all who need our aid,
And freely give to those who are our giving,
Look kindly on a brother's humble trader,
Spurn the cold rule, "all barter, no bestowing."
The crystal stream runs clear though men behold it flowing."

Therefore, teach him industry and raise his standard of comfortable life.

Induce your farm hands, if possible, to lay by something, be it ever so little, until the habit of thrift is acquired, and drunkenness and dissipation will thus be disappointed of many a victim.

The dignity and high usefulness of true veterinarians is becoming recognized, and a class (as yet much too small) of educated and intelligent men is forming in this country, and a community like ours should contain such practitioners. Our farriers, too, as a class are lamentably deficient in that special knowledge of the anatomy of a horse's foot, and the laws requisite to keep it in proper condition for the severe work imposed upon it. A high grade of mechanical skill is requisite, aided by education. Farriers are a very important class in the community, and I am often amazed at the indifference they exhibit to obtain, by reading, more light upon the delicate and difficult work they are frequently called upon to perform. A really skillful man can almost command his own price for work.

As one branch of productions necessarily helps all others around it, and the fibres of trade and commerce intertwine themselves with each other, so self-watchfulness lest party feelings destroy our sympathies with worthy men whose consciences lead them into paths of opinion widely different from our own.

Therefore if this Association shall bring the hands of party opponents to meet even for a single day in friendly clasp, shall cause a cessation of the bitter feeling, and a cessation of the bitter

feeling engendered by political opposition, that alone will make it well worth your support.

A Utopia we will not expect, but depend upon it, such interchanges will bear the good fruits of mutual kindness and good will. The country which we all love has been lately wet by the blood of our own brave children, shed in civil strife, and the angry spirit of sectional animosity seems still in some

breasts to exist, but can we not here in our home, this fair and fertile Peninsula, maintain peace and good will among ourselves?

My address to-day, save this, may be of little worth, but if it shall kindle this sentiment, if it shall assist to establish a resolution in your hearts that your Association this day inaugurated shall become a permanent bond of good feeling, mutual advancement and general happiness to all classes in our midst, then all my regrets for its other and many defects and shortcomings shall be lost in the sense of thanks to you that I have been permitted to make it.

Who is Don Carlos?

Don Carlos, the Spanish insurgent chief, belongs to a rebellious family. The rebellion in which he has been the leader for several years in Northern Spain, is only the last of a series of insurrections which that country has suffered at the hands of its members. Don Carlos, like his uncle, and grandfather before him, is fighting for the Spanish throne, which he regards as his by right. In order fully to understand the reason of his claim, it is necessary to go back more than forty years.

In the year 1830 Ferdinand VII., a weak, indolent man, was King of Spain. His Queen, a princess of Naples, was, on the other hand, a strong-willed and ambitious woman; she was the fifth wife that Ferdinand had led to the altar.

They had one child—the Infant Isabella. Ferdinand's second brother was Don Carlos, the grandfather of the present Don Carlos. By law, or a custom which had required the force of law, females were not eligible to the Spanish throne. Isabella, therefore, was excluded, and Don Carlos was heir, who should succeed when Ferdinand died.

But Queen Christina, Ferdinand's wife, was not satisfied with this. She caressed and threatened Ferdinand, until he at last consented, with the approval of his Parliament, to set aside Don Carlos, entitled to the throne at his death.

He died in 1833, and Isabella became Queen of Spain when she was three years old, with her mother, Christina, as regent of the kingdom. Then began the first "Carlos" rebellion. Don Carlos, declaring that he had been defrauded of his right, which was to mount the throne when his brother Ferdinand died, lost no time in waging war upon his infant niece and her strong-minded mother; and this war he kept up, in the same vicinity where his grandson is now established, for several years.

The Queen Regent's vigor, however, rendered his every effort vain; and at last, weary of fruitless fighting, deserted by multitudes of his soldiers, and exhausted in money and arms, Don Carlos retired to France, where he lived in sullen retirement for the rest of his days.

The second Don Carlos was his oldest son. He made several attempts, between 1845 and 1861, to invade Spain; but Spain was then governed by vigorous statesmen like Espartero and O'Donnell, and his invasions were easily repelled. This Don Carlos died suddenly in 1861.

The burden of the Carlist cause now devolved upon Don Juan, his younger brother; but Don Juan, unlike the rest of the family, was not fond of fighting, and preferred the luxuries and indolence of a quiet residence in France to the chieftainship of bands of rebels in the Pyrenees.

He had married Maria Beatrice, Archduchess of Este, a daughter of the Duke of Modena; and he gave his eldest son, who was born in 1849, the traditional family name of Carlos.

When this boy was old enough to enter actively upon the scene, Don Juan abdicated his claimed right to the Spanish throne in his favor. It was six years ago that this third Don Carlos, the same who is now at the head of the Carlist forces, took command of them, being then but nineteen years of age.

Don Carlos was brought up to believe that his right to govern Spain, whether Spain wishes it or not, rests upon Divine authority. His early years were spent in the sombre seclusion of a monastery in Styria, an Austrian province. There the monks treated him as if he were a king, and at the same time instilled the most autocratic ideas into his mind. He was taught military exercises, and soon acquired a taste for military life, such as his father had not, but such as distinguished his grandfather and uncle of the same name.

He is described by those who have seen him as of medium height, full and strong in body, very dark in complexion, with large dark eyes and thick, bushy, jet-black hair and beard.

This is an item not to be printed in the Sunday-school books: A crowd of bad boys went bathing in Skunk River, Iowa, on the Sabbath day, and while the Rev. Jabez Lynde was reproving them and vainly endeavoring to induce them to come out, a thunder-storm came up and the minister was killed by a flash of lightning. None of the boys were drowned.

A would-be wit, strolling into a bank the other day, walked up to the counter and addressed one of the spruce-looking clerks: "Are you the teller?" "Yes, sir." "Well, what do you tell?" "I tell people who have no business here to clear out. He cleared.

Original Poetry.

UNKNOWN.

BY L. S.

Lines suggested while standing by an unknown grave of a young lady, aged 17 years, at the "Protestant Episcopal Church of the Holy Innocence, founded and built by James and Peter Cozzens," at "The Cozzens," N.Y. Unknown little stranger, you lie here and sleep,

To many with heedless, gay tripping feet,

That pass and repass your lone grave with a sweep;

Never casting a glance at the grass grown heap.

Do they know that a heart so true, pure and good,

Is buried forever here, 'neath the cold sod?

Do they know of the bright smile thy young lips wore,

While thinking of Him who did us so love?

O, surely not so! or they could not pass by,

With such a tearless and indifferent eye,

They watched her not as her spirit passed away.

Down through the dark valleys of death to day.

Sleep on little stranger; sweet, sweet be thy rest,

God has thee with Him, thou art ever blest;

Fear not for the dear ones, if living or dead;

God, He will lead them, as thou wast led.

Necessary Knowledge.

Without advising you to become domestic drudges, young ladies, we earnestly recommend to your consideration the practice of all necessary household duties. One of the most prolific sources of matrimonial difficulties is the lack of knowledge on the part of wives of the duties of housekeeping. In these days there are a hundred young ladies who can thrum on a piano to one who can make a good loaf of bread. Yet a husband has so much of the animal in his nature that he cares more for a good dinner than he does—as long as his appetite is unsatisfied—to listen to music of seraphs. Heavy bread has made many heavy hearts, given rise to dyspepsis—horrid dyspepsis—and its herald of accompanying torments. Girls who desire that their husbands should be amiable and kind, should learn how to make light bread. When a young man is courting, he can live at home; or if he has to go a distance to pay his addresses, he usually obtains good meals in a hotel or eating-house; but when he is married and gets to housekeeping, his wife assumes the function of his mother or his landlord, and it is fortunate for her if she has been educated to know what a good table is. Those who are entirely dependent upon hired cooks, make a sorry show at housekeeping. The stomach performs a very important part in the economy of humanity, and wives who are forgetful of this fact, commit a serious mistake. Even the lion may be tamed by keeping him well fed, and the true dignity and munificence of the housewife is stored in her larder rather than in her wardrobe, though unfortunately, too many ladies bestow far more time and attention upon the latter than upon the former.

WHAT HE RESERVED.—The anecdote related of John Jacob Astor, as follows, may be known to many of our readers:

In a public conveyance, on a certain occasion, Mr. Astor overheard a young man expressing a wish that he could possess "that old man's wealth," whereupon Mr. A. turned to the speaker, and said to him,—"Young man, I sometimes feel weary, and would gladly throw off my load. For what will you take charge of my business, and take care of my property, watching with ever-vigilant eye that there be no leak—no mistake; and at the end of each quarter rendering up a clear and sure balance sheet?"

The young man opened wide his eyes.

He knew not what to say. Said Mr. Astor,—"If you are capable, and will do this, I will pay you your absolutely necessary expenses of living."

As may be supposed, the young man expressed his surprise in his looks, observing which the old merchant simply added,—"That's all I get."

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RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements of less than one inch square will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line for each additional insertion; and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch.	\$.75	\$ 1.50	\$ 3.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 12.00
2 " "	1.25	2.50	4.50	9.00	18.00
3 " "	1.75	3.50	6.00	9.00	18.00
4 " "	2.25	4.50	8.00	12.00	30.00
col.	3.00	7.00	10.00	20.00	40.00
" "	4.00	10.00	15.00	30.00	60.00
" "	12.00	24.00	30.00	60.00	120.00
" "	19.00	38.00	55.00	110.00	220.00

Engraving Extra. Special News—10 cents a line for each insertion. Obligations to be paid for at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight words. Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

TRANS: Cash in advance, invariably.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 17, 1874.

Local and State Affairs.

THE LATE ELECTION.

COMPLETE RETURNS.

MAJORITY IN THE STATE IS

NEW CASTLE COUNTY.

MAJORITIES OF THE INSPECTORS' TICKET
THROUGHOUT THE STATE

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT,
I am sorry to inform you that the
Majorities of the Inspectors' Tickets
in the following counties were not
ascertained by the time of your last
number. I will endeavor to have
them ready for the next number.

Yours truly,

W. C. RHODES,

Editor of the Transcript.

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